

Chapter 8



The seasons changed and now fall was here.

The name for the rose still hasn't been decided.

Every time cold gusts of wind blow over Anneli, he sneezed loudly.



If you get too close, my thorns will prick you, Amel!

But when Amel tried to get closer to her, she said:



The rose seemed to be peeling down as well.

"Did you think of any names for me today?"



RUSTLE

WHAT IF HE STEPS ON SOMETHING...



HIS ROOM IS AS MESSY AS ALWAYS



GIVE ME YOUR LUNNERY



NOT HERE AGAIN HE WENT TO THE BATHROOM









Looks like it

Wow, so he can draw people too. It's his first time seeing it.

Wow!

To this... my?

Pf-

Pyimopo



but apparently he never drew people.

He said he hated them.



It's something his brother told me.

When he was little, he would draw things like bugs and flowers.



Can I take a picture?

Waiting with me, that's so cute...!

Who-



Look.

You can tell, he doesn't if someone takes a picture of him. He's a bunch of bugs, left over.



KUROMAME

8



Sorry but this is for my owner only!





Credits

Typesetting

proofreading

and illustration

by the author

